

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

CRY ME A RIVER

Words and Music by
JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIMOTHY Z. MOSLEY and
SCOTT STORCH

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 72$

First system of music. Chords: G#m, D#7(b9), E, C#dim7. Dynamics: *mf*.

Second system of music. Chords: G#m, D#7(b9), E, C#m.

Verse:

Third system of music. Chords: G#m, C#dim7, E. Lyrics: 1. You were my sun, — you were my earth..

2. See additional lyrics

Fourth system of music.

Fifth system of music. Chords: F#, G#m, C#dim7. Lyrics: But you did - n't know — all the ways — I loved —

4

E F# G#m C#dim7

— you, no. So, you took a chance_

E F# G#m

and made oth - er plans, but I bet-cha did-n't think_

C#dim7 E F#

— that they_ would come crash - ing down, no.

Pre-chorus:

G#m C#dim7 E

You don't have to say what you did. I al - read - y know, I

F#



G#m



C#dim7



found out from him.

Now there's just no chance

for you and me,

there'll

To Coda

F#



Chorus:

G#m



nev - er be,

and don't it make you sad

a - bout it?

You told me you loved

me.

Why did you leave

me

all

a - lone.

Now you tell me you need me

when you call me

on the phone.

F#



G#m



C#m



Girl, I re - fuse, — you must have me con -

E



F#



G#m



fused — with some oth - er guy. —

Your bridg-es are burned, —



— now it's your turn —

to cry. —

Cry me a riv -



er. —

Cry me a riv - er, girl.

F#



G#m



C#m



Cry me a riv - er. Cry me a riv -

E



1. N.C.

2. F#



er, girl, yeah, yeah. yeah, yeah.

Bridge:

G#m



C#m



Emaj7



Oh, the dam-age is done, so I guess I'll be leav-

1. 2. 3.

C#m



4.

C#m



D.S. al Coda

ing. ing.

Coda



don't it make you sad a - bout it. Cry me a riv -
Cry me a riv - er.



1. 2. 3.



er, girl. Cry me a riv - Cry me a riv -



Repeat ad lib. and fade

er. Oh, cry me a riv - er. Oh, cry me a riv -

Verse 2:

I know that they say that some things are better left unsaid.
But it wasn't like you only talked to him and you know it.
(Don't act like you don't know it.)
All of these things people told me keep messin' with my head.
(Messin' with my head.)
You should've picked honesty, then you may not have blown it, yeah.
(To Pre-chorus:)